

Underworld "Caliban's Dream"

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As the rain is tossed above us;
In the garden of the world
But a flame arrives to guide us;
Past the gold between the angles of the stars

Watch you over all the children in the rain;
And the streets where I remember
Where the fire that lights a candle soars again;

A flaring flame,
Hear it call;
Through the darkness,
Hear it call to us all

And start again;
It's beating heart
Comes again

[Instrumental: bells]
[Instrumental: whistling]
[Instrumental: la-la]

When the light dries all the fields
And the joy drives out our pain
And the nations come to greet us
Waving molten loaves and waves of golden corn

Can you hear us,
Oh, the spirit of the world
May your light be ever near us
Always heal us from the dark that we may fall

We're a flame
And reflect
We're the corn

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